Be Quiet and Drive

By: Don't Lose Your Edge

I'm inspired by a Deftones' song with the same name as the title above it and the whole Junketsu arc.

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Introduction
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This town don't feel mine.

The whole world look down upon the down spirited red streak and ebony short haired girl, was belonged to a chespool of filth, filled to the brim with fear and agony as many viewed the cursed family lineage. She didn't want to be associated with the alien fibers and the filth of the family called the Kiryuins. Her friends and foster families viewed her as a monster after she fought alongside with them against the evil forces of the fibers. She was indeed a traitor. Even her ex-lover viewed her a vermin. She had no place in society anymore and decided to run away.

Her betrayal screamed " **OW THE EDGE!** " but it certainly didn't do the justice.

I'm fast to get away, far.

She found refuge under an unfortunate circumstances of the encounters of her mother and the new lover she recently engaged through her mother's blessings. Her mother was empathetic enough to sugar-coat her daughter's sadness with her mother's recollection of her happy times with her daughters. The daughter had bought into the sweet, sweet dream of a ever lovely relationship with another sentient cloth.

The lover locked his eyes on his future wife, soon to be married, they planned a wedding ceremony right away in a grand and quiet church with no attendees. Mother accept the plan set right away.

I dressed you in her clothes.

Mother helped dress her daughter up in her elder daughter's, no, the traitor's wedding dress in pride. The dress looks restraining at first

glance but eventually, he gave comfort and is a better lover than of the old rag, Senketsu.

His name was Junketsu. White and pure, decorated with the military motifs and the hawking two blue eyebags, the wearer was shrouded in a ball of light, filled with euphoric pleasures and dreams that is too good to be true.

The mother and her soul sister was beside her in this journey of love. After a surge of happy brain juices sprays in her mind like a gushing water from an open pipe, she understood the concept of love by her mother and so she showed affections to her soul sister, she locked her lips against her sister's, doing the french kiss as she shoved her tongue and swiveled her way into her sister's heart until they both hit a boost of endorphin.

Now drive me far away, away, away.

The surge gave her the dopamine she needed to fend off her friends turned enemies.

She shoved her sister off, she smirked in return that she received the love she craved for. She lept in mid-air to rocket launch herself to the direction where the Nudist Beach carrier at. She still feels the warmth kiss on her lips, she licked around it like a snake does and eyes gleamed the leftover passion from the sensual activity.

It feels good to know you're mine.

Concurently, suited in the floral patterned wedding dress, she was at the church at last. At the doors, she found her lover playing the grand organ - it was a melodical welcome. She made her entrance to the stage by walking on the blood red carpet, through the no man pews. Carrying the bouquet, she was glad that she was going to married, officially.

Her lover said he loves her because his ex-lover wasn't as attentive to him when he wanted to form a relationship. He had his mouth

zipped shut for the longest, at last, the zip on his mouth is finally zipped open - thanks to her. He can finally speak his mind out on what he desires on.

He wanted revenge; a bloody one. He wanted that badly to paint the blood of his enemies and most importantly, his ex-lover as an artwork and a gift to his lover that the blood of many traitors symbolises the foolishness of the Life Fiber opposers.

Turning back to forming a natural yet meaningful relationship, he became empathetic towards her - having claims of his traumatic backstories and many of his were not being able to set free from the clutching grips of his ex-lover by giving him anesthesia to temporarily sleep.

He has slept too much, he proclaimed, he had a surge of energy lately from his current lover, he promised that he will set free together with her.

Now drive me far away, away, away.

It's too good to be true, she thought.

The bliss was near, she cried tears of joy.

She made it.

She fully discarded her stupid past. The past she didn't want to remember at all. The past was replaced by the good times she had with her mother - going through major times like going into new school years, graduating ceremony and birthdays…

Too good. She want to be stuck with this past.

Although she got friends from the previous past, she didn't like it a whole lot. The one and only friend she gotten was annoying, she didn't helped her a lot. Just nagging about how inhumane she live.

Her ex-lover, he gave her a platonic relationship, she didn't like it, she needs the fire in the relationship.

He was uninteresting, she scoffed.

Far away, I don't care where,

Both her and the loved locked their glance on each other.

Just far away I don't care where,

"I love you," he muttered.

Just far away I don't care where,

"I love you too," she replied back.

Just far away I don't care where, just far away,

She was so lost, she was bound to do foolish things a human would never do.

She went too deep in her mental psyche. She just wanted to be enslaved badly, enslaved by her lover and be treated like a bitch. That's her goal.

And I don't care!

She had lost her way beyond tying the knot with Junketsu.

The knot was a dead knot and Life Fiber induced.

Far away and I don't care where!

The two scarlet black katanas stabbed into a tomb of mechanisms she relied to live on.

Just far away and I don't care where!

The katanas ripped a big hole in between her clothed chest. The ebony girl shouts for the brunette girl to get into her friend's innards.

Just far away and I don't care where!

The brunette girl got sucked into the gapping hole on her chest - together with the uniform.

Just far away I don't care!

The look on her face was childishly anguish. She hated when people have to ruin her perfect marriage with Junketsu. She whipped out the giant ruby red scissor, shrieking to them to back off.

Far away and I don't care where!

They tried to convince her to come back but it flopped.

She proceeded to kill her friends.

Just far away and I don't care where!

The brunette girl accepted the offer to have her life cut short by her only friend.

Just far away I don't care!

" *Then give up being my friend!* " The last words muttered before the brunette girl dies.

Just far away!

She was sliced diagonally with bright red blood spraying everywhere, including at the red streak girl. The navy blue school uniform leapt towards his ex-lover with the blood of her's spraying from his sliced fibers.

Just far away, I don't care where!

The view was getting saturated from the red gushing blood. She felt the warmth of the blood raining on her. She realised that what got her united with her old uniform was the blood - the blood that powered them both and form meaningful bond.

Just far away and I don't care where!

Just far away and I don't care where!

Just far away, away!

Said, far away I don't care where, far away!

She tore off the pure white uniform, she had her taste of the bliss of becoming a slave unknowingly through forced relationship.

I don't care just where, just far away

Many bellowed her name out to not tore off the uniform because she is losing a blood supply worth a person's life.

I don't care just where, far away!

She had been set free from the hands of the uniform that wanted to communicate. The bliss, the passion, the false memories and the wedding is gone at once.

Now that she is bathed in her own blood, *she was reborn!*